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**MARVEL'S
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MARVEL TEAM-UP
FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN DR. STRANGE AND CLEA

**A SORCERER
POSSESSED!**



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VALIANT/AMBLIN



Stan Lee
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SPIDER-MAN AND CLEA!

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NEW YORK'S CENTRAL
PARK ON A SULTRY, LATE
SUMMER EVENING...

SOME PLAY
EH, CISSY?

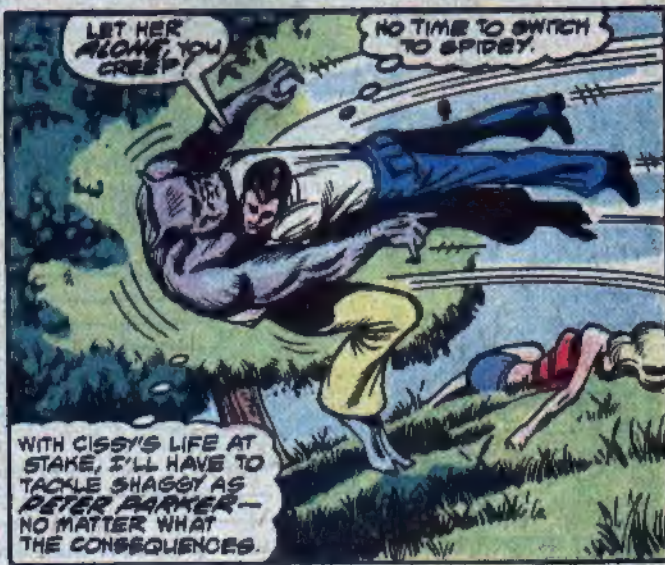
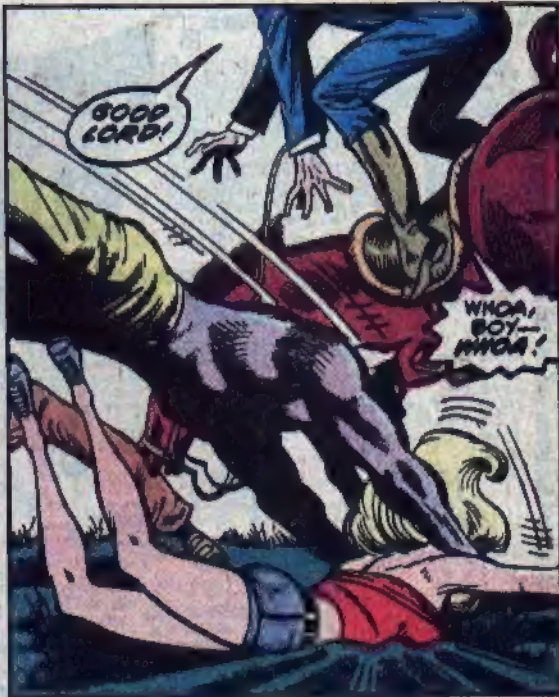
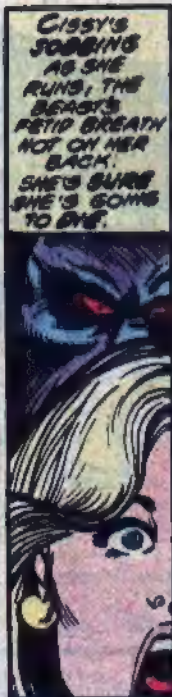
I'LL SAY.
I'M GLAD YOU
ASKED ME
OUT, PETER.

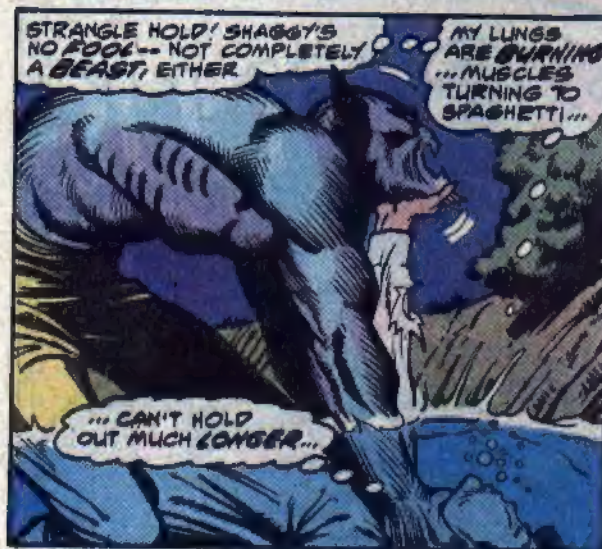
A Sorcerer Possessed!

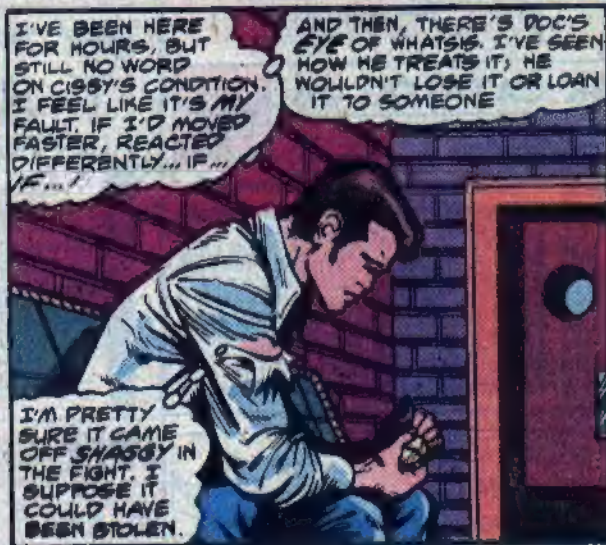
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LATER THAT MORNING, IN THE GREENWICH VILLAGE SANCTUM OF THE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS...

THE DOOR--! PLEASE, LORDS OF LIGHT, LET IT BE STEPHEN.



HI, PRETTY LADY.

DEMONS OF DENAK!

OH! SPIDER-MAN-- IT'S YOU!



SORRY TO STARTLE YOU, CLEA. IS DOC HOME?

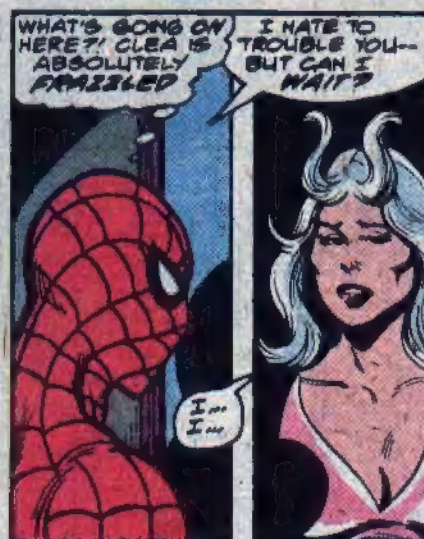
AH... NO HE IS... AWAY.



SOME-THING'S WRONG

WELL, IT'S KIND OF AN-PORTANT. DO YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN REACH HIM OR WHEN HE'LL BE BACK?

I'M AFRAID I DON'T



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? CLEA IS ABSOLUTELY FRAZZLED

I HATE TO TROUBLE YOU-- BUT CAN I WAIT?

I... I...



...WOULD PREFER THAT YOU DIDN'T.

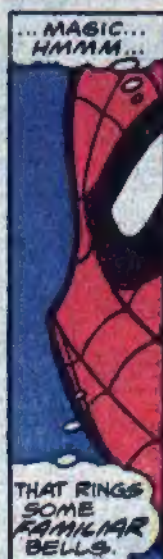
KLIK



SO MUCH FOR THAT IDEA.

SHE'S SCARED STIFF, BUT OF WHAT?!

WHERE DOC'S CONCERNED, THE ODDS ARE IT'S CONNECTED WITH MAGIC.



...MAGIC... HMMM...

THAT RINGS SOME FAMILIAR BELLS.



"IT WASN'T LONG AGO THAT DOC, MS. MARVEL AND I WERE TANGLING WITH MARIE LAVEAU.

"...SELF-STYLED WITCH QUEEN OF NEW ORLEANS.

*SEE MTU #76 AND TT FOR DETAILS--AL.

"CLEA HAD BEEN CAPTURED BY SILVER DAGGER -- ONE OF DOC'S OLD ENEMIES. HE WAS HOLDING HER PRISONER WITHIN DOC'S ORB OF AGATOTTO."

"TO RESCUE HER, DOC HAD TO MASTER THE SHINTA BOOK OF THE DAMNED -- A TOME OF ANCIENT, DEMONIC LORE."

"SHE HELPED HIM DEFEAT SILVER DAGGER AND SAVE CLEA, BUT WHEN HE ASKED HER THE PRICE OF HER AID, SHE LAUGHED."

"HEED THE TAROT, MY FRIEND," SHE SAID.

"ITS PROPHECY IS NOT YET DONE."

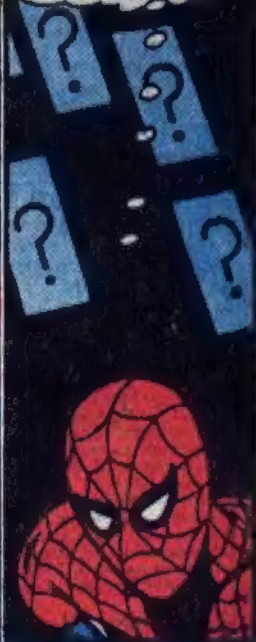


"MARIE L'VEAU WAS THE SHINTA HIGH PRIESTESS."

THE DEBT IS ALREADY REPAYED, MAGE.



YOU WILL KNOW THE MANNER OF ITS CONTINUANCE SOON ENOUGH.



I'M IN OVER MY HEAD.



MADAME XENO
PALM
TAROT
READ

SO AS JOE ROBERTSON SAYS, WHEN IN DOUBT -- GO TO AN EXPERT.



I WONDER IF THIS IS WHAT HE HAD IN MIND...



MADAME XENO? MY NAME'S PETER PARKER.

COME IN, DEAR BOY.

SIT DOWN, SIT DOWN, AND WE SHALL BEGIN.



WELL, I --

AH. I TALK, YOU LISTEN.

FASCINATING. THESE LINES INDICATE A MAN OF GREAT COURAGE, POWER, ONE WHO WALKS WITH PURPOSE, WHOSE DESTINY IS GLORIOUS.



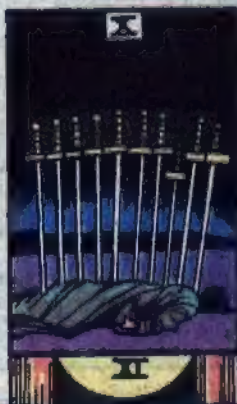
BOY, SHE'S COMING TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT...

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN PALMISTRY, REALLY.

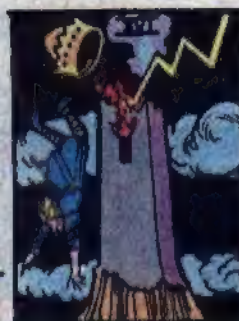




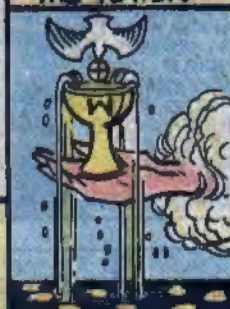
"THE FIRST CARD, JUSTICE, MEANS A BALANCE HAS BEEN RESTORED. THE MAGICIAN--THE FOUNDATION OF THE MATTER AT HAND--HAS OVERCOME THE HIEROPHANT, INVERTED. BUT CROSSING JUSTICE IS THE 3 OF SWORDS, AS ONE BALANCE IS RESTORED, ANOTHER IS UPSET. SOMEBODY YOUR FRIEND LOVES IS THREATENED."



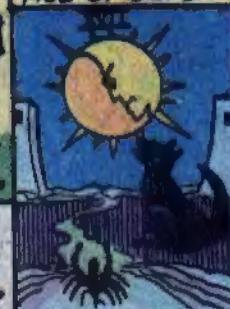
"AHEAD HE FACES THE 10 OF SWORDS--TERRIBLE DANGER--BUT HE DOESN'T FACE IT ALONE. THE 3 OF CUPS MEANS HE WILL HAVE STALWART COMPANIONS AT HIS SIDE."



THE TOWER



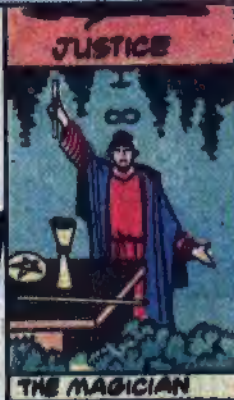
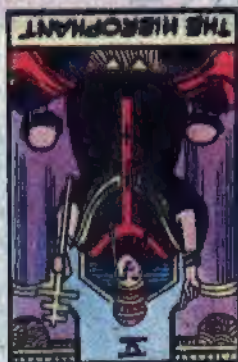
ACE OF CUPS



THE MOON



THE HIGH PRIESTESS



THE MAGICIAN

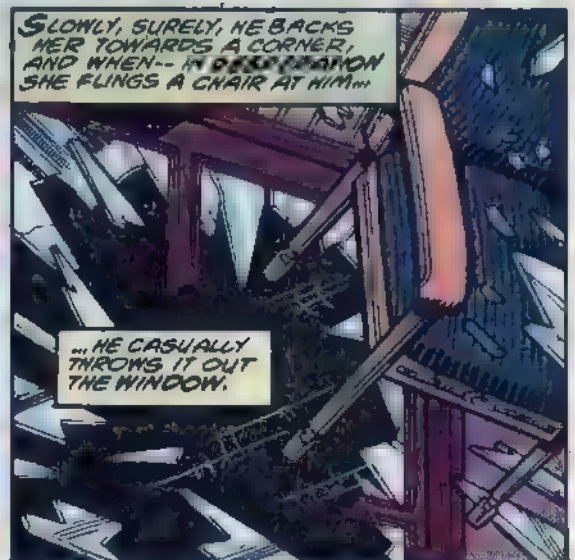
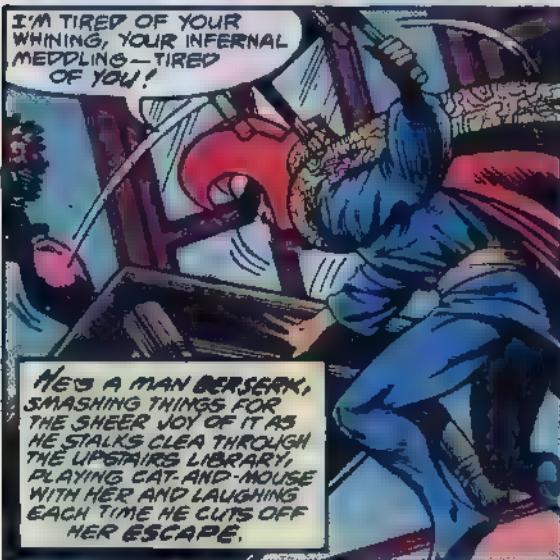
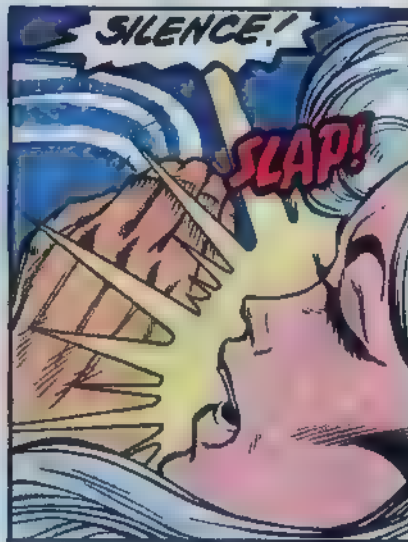
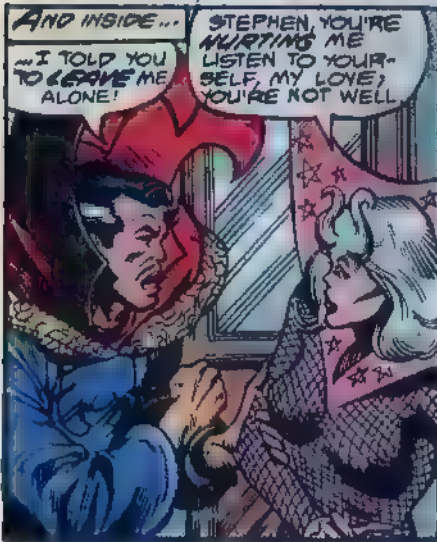
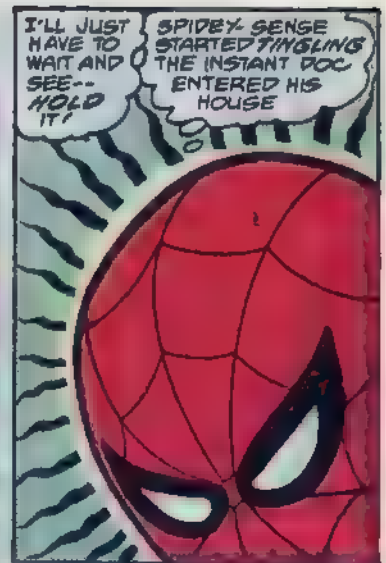
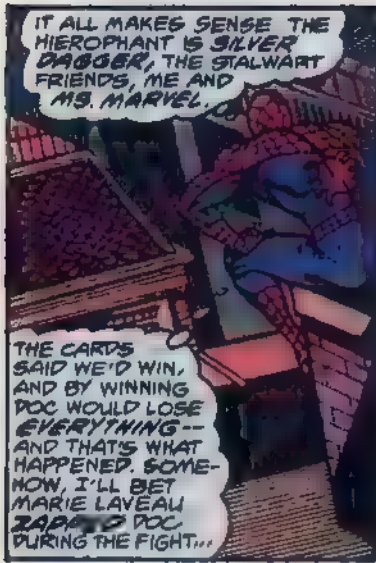
"HIS WORST FEARS ARE REVEALED ON THE SCROLL OF THE HIGH PRIESTESS, INVERTED--THAT HIS SACRIFICES WILL ALL BE IN VAIN. HIS ENVIRONMENT IS THE MOON--LOVING MOTHER, DREAD DESTROYER, AND ALSO THE REALM OF ILLUSION. HE HOPES FOR THE ACE OF CUPS--THE CHalice OF VICTORY, THE CHalice OF LOVE."

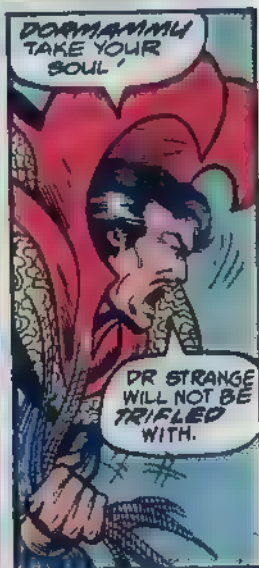
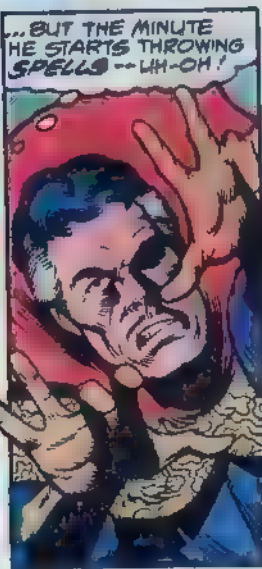
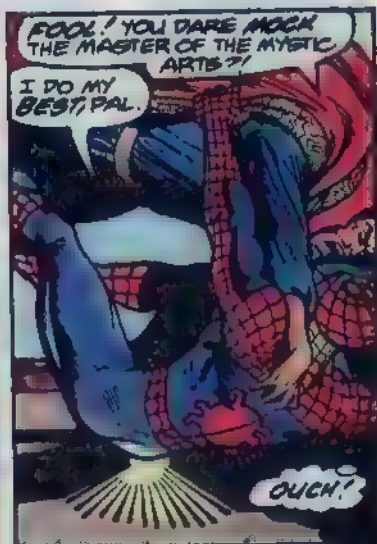
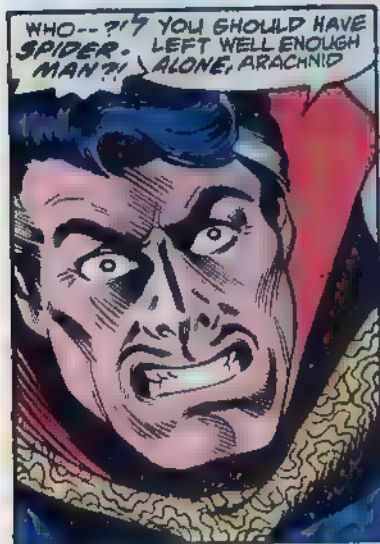
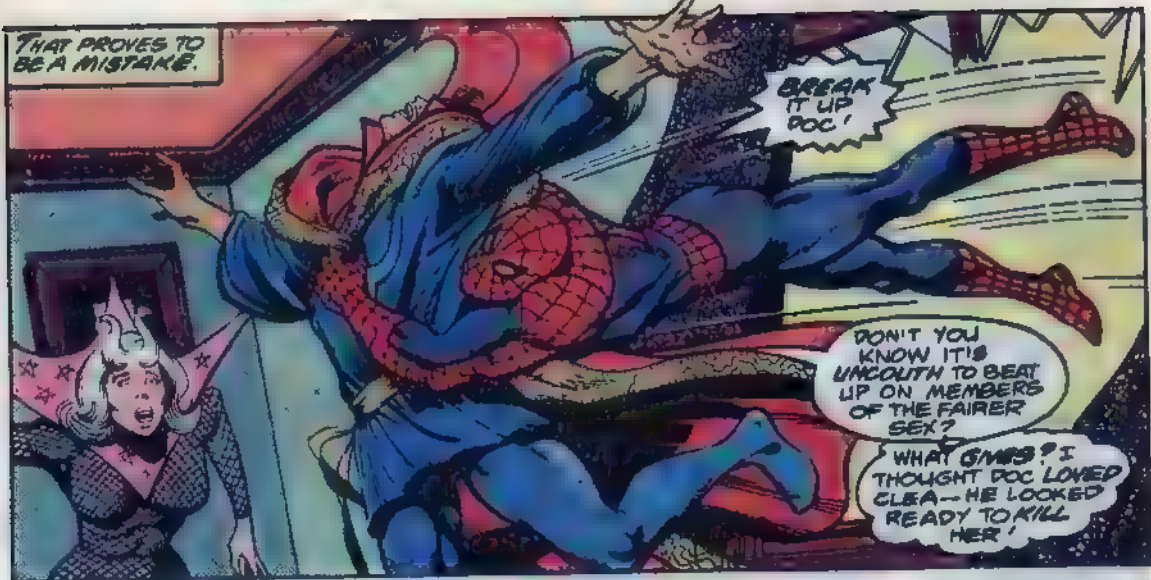
"BUT THE FINAL OUTCOME IS THE SHATTERED TOWER--DEFEAT SNATCHED FROM THE JAWS OF VICTORY. COMPLETE OBLITERATION; THE DEATH AND FELL DAMNATION OF HIS SOUL."

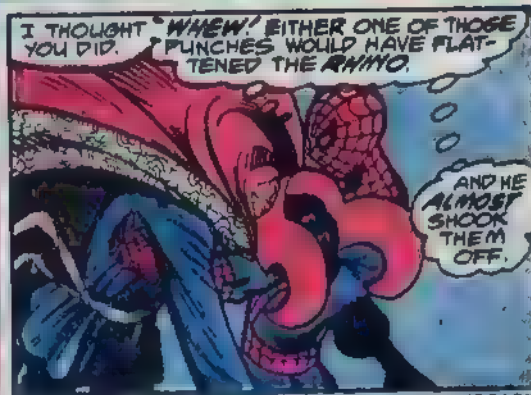
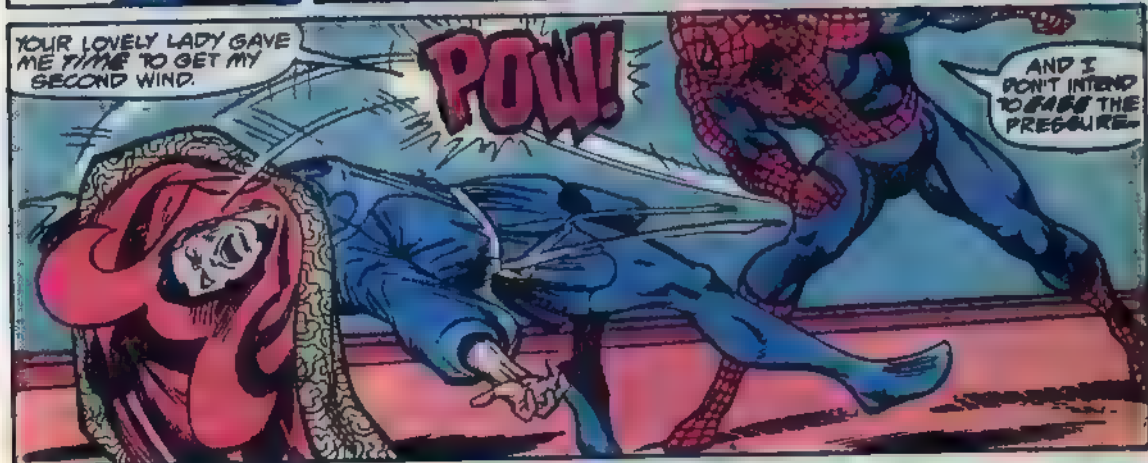
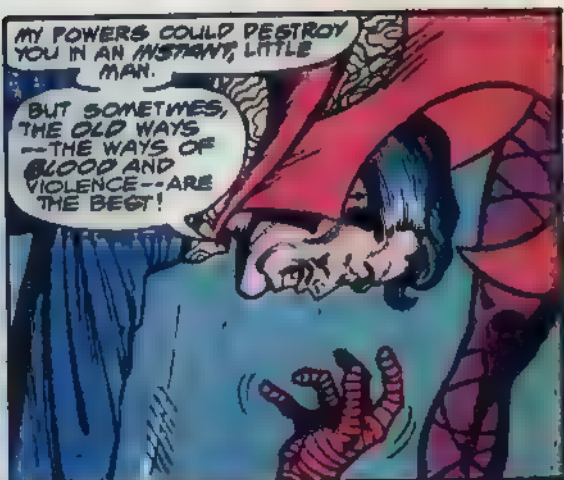
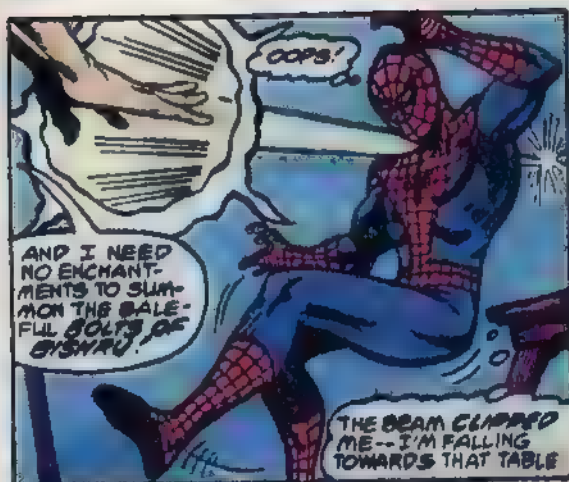


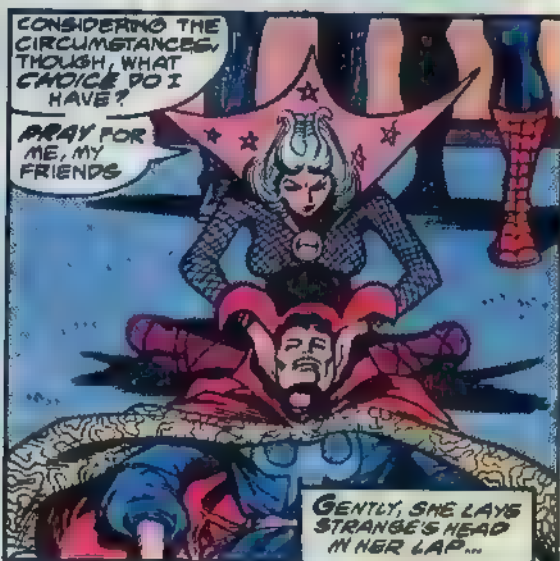
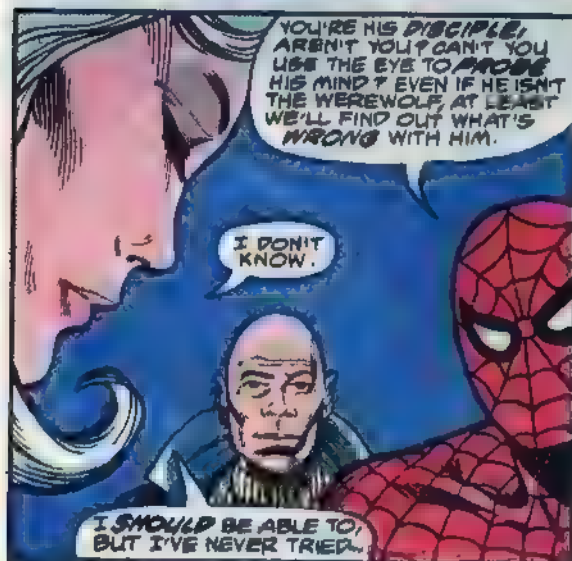
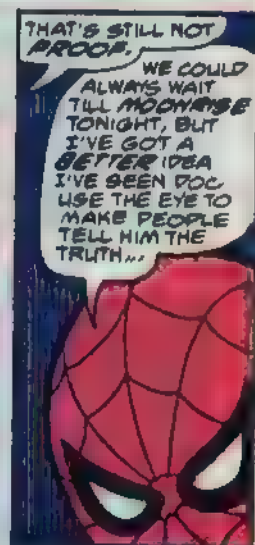
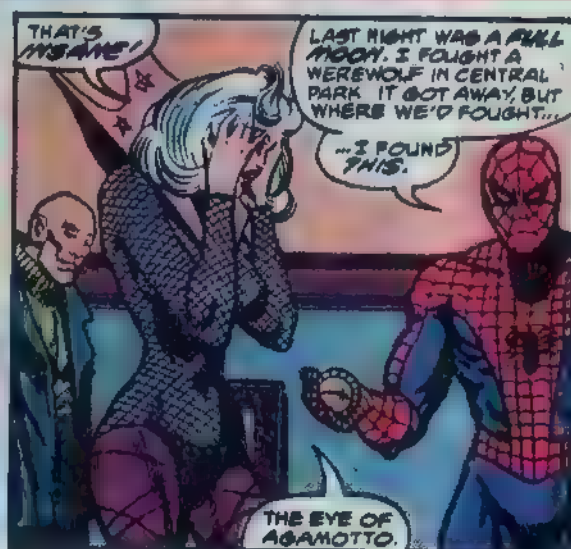
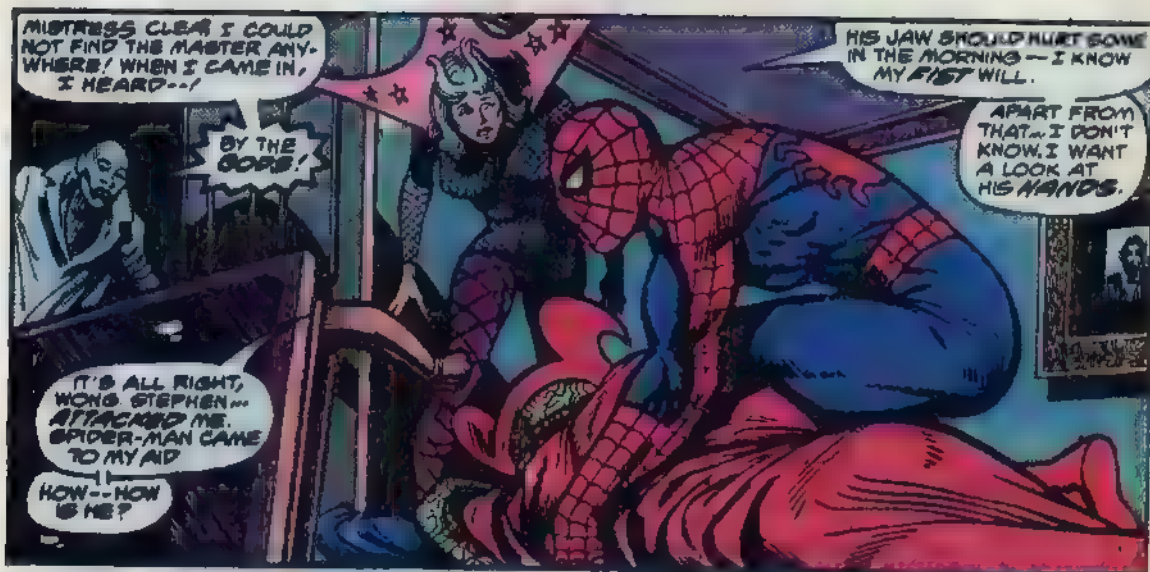
WHOEVER YOUR FRIEND IS, I PITY HIM.











...AND THEN, AS HE TAUGHT HER, SHE RELAXES EVERY FIBER OF HER BEING, HER MIND TRACING THE PATTERNS OF THE GREAT KHAMM MANDALA...



...UNTIL SHE FINDS HERSELF FLOATING WITHIN A COOL, PALE BLUE SEA.



FOR A MOMENT, NOTHING HAPPENS AND THEN, IN HER MIND'S EYE...



...HE BEGINS TO CHANGE.

WHEN SHE IS READY...



...SHE REACHES OUT TO THE EYE...



...BECOMES ONE WITH IT AND WILLS ITS ALL-SEEING GAZE TO FALL ON HER BELOVED.

THE SURGE OF BLOOD-LUST IN HIM STRIKES WITHOUT WARNING...



...OVERWHELMING HER DEFENSES, THREATENING TO CONSUME HER.



SHE SCREAMS.



...THE SUDDEN SHOCK SHATTERING HER TRANCE, LEAVING THE ROOM WRAPPED IN SILENCE...

...SAVE FOR THE SOUND OF A WOMAN SOBBING.



I... WAS AWAY, WASN'T I? WHAT THE HECK DO WE DO NOW?



THERE IS A CERTAIN LAMASERY IN TIBET; ITS MONKS ARE VERY LEARNED. IF ANY CAN CURE MY MASTER...



...IT IS THEY.

MAKE THE NECESSARY ARRANGEMENTS, WONG. MY POOR SPELLS CAN NOT HELP HIM.



FOR THE MOMENT, THOUGH...



...WOULD YOU AND SPIDER-MAN LEAVE ME ALONE?

IT TAKES THE BETTER PART OF THE DAY TO SET-UP THE FLIGHT, AND IT'S EARLY EVENING BY THE TIME A SLEEK ROLLS-ROYCE LIMOUSINE MAKES ITS WAY ACROSS KENNEDY INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT...

...TO PULL UP BESIDE A RENTED TOY.

I CAN MANAGE FROM HERE, SPIDER-MAN. THERE IS NO NEED FOR YOU TO ACCOMPANY ME FURTHER.

HE'S MY FRIEND, WONG. I OWE IT TO HIM TO SEE THIS THROUGH.

I AM GLAD THE CREW IS ABOARD AND READY. WITH LUCK, WE SHOULD BE AIRBORNE WITHIN THE HOUR.

I HOPE WE HAVE AN HOUR. THE FULL MOON WILL BE UP SOON.

A LOT OF CLOUDS TONIGHT. I WONDER IF THEY'LL BLOCK WHATEVER LUNAR RAYS TRIGGER DOG'S CHANGE.

ALL IN ALL, I THINK I'D RATHER NOT FIND OUT.



WITH PRACTICE PRECISION THE PILOT JOCKEYS THE BIG JET-LINER TOWARDS THE RUNWAY...

ONCE WE'RE IN THE AIR...

...WE'LL BE ABLE TO STAY AHEAD OF THE MOON ALL THE WAY.

GLAD TO HEAR IT.

HOW ABOUT HELPING ME SHUT ALL THE WINDOW SHADES...

TRAFFIC IS HEAVY TONIGHT...

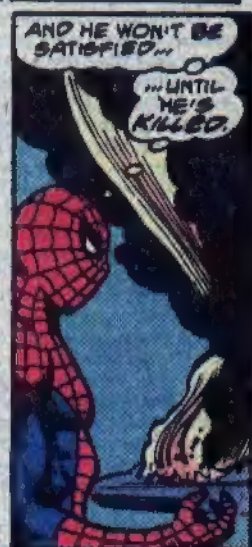
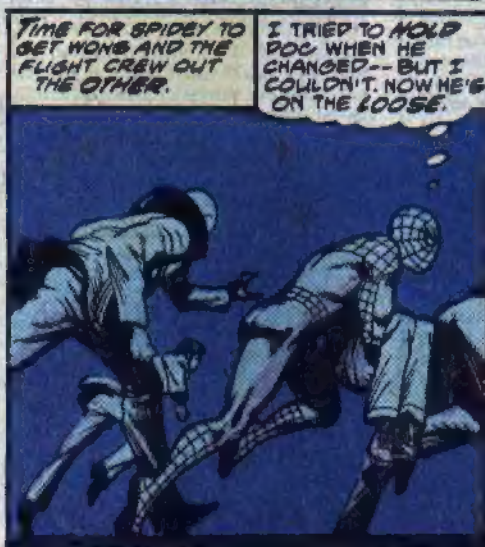
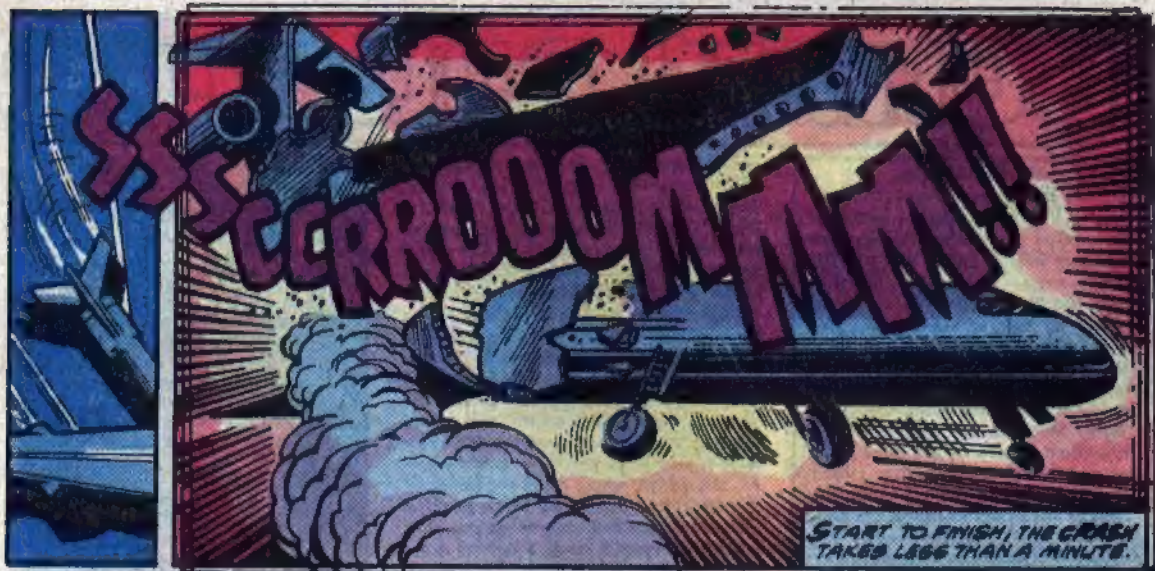
...AND OVER AN HOUR MORE HAS PASSED WHEN THE JET IS FINALLY CLEARED FOR TAKE-OFF.

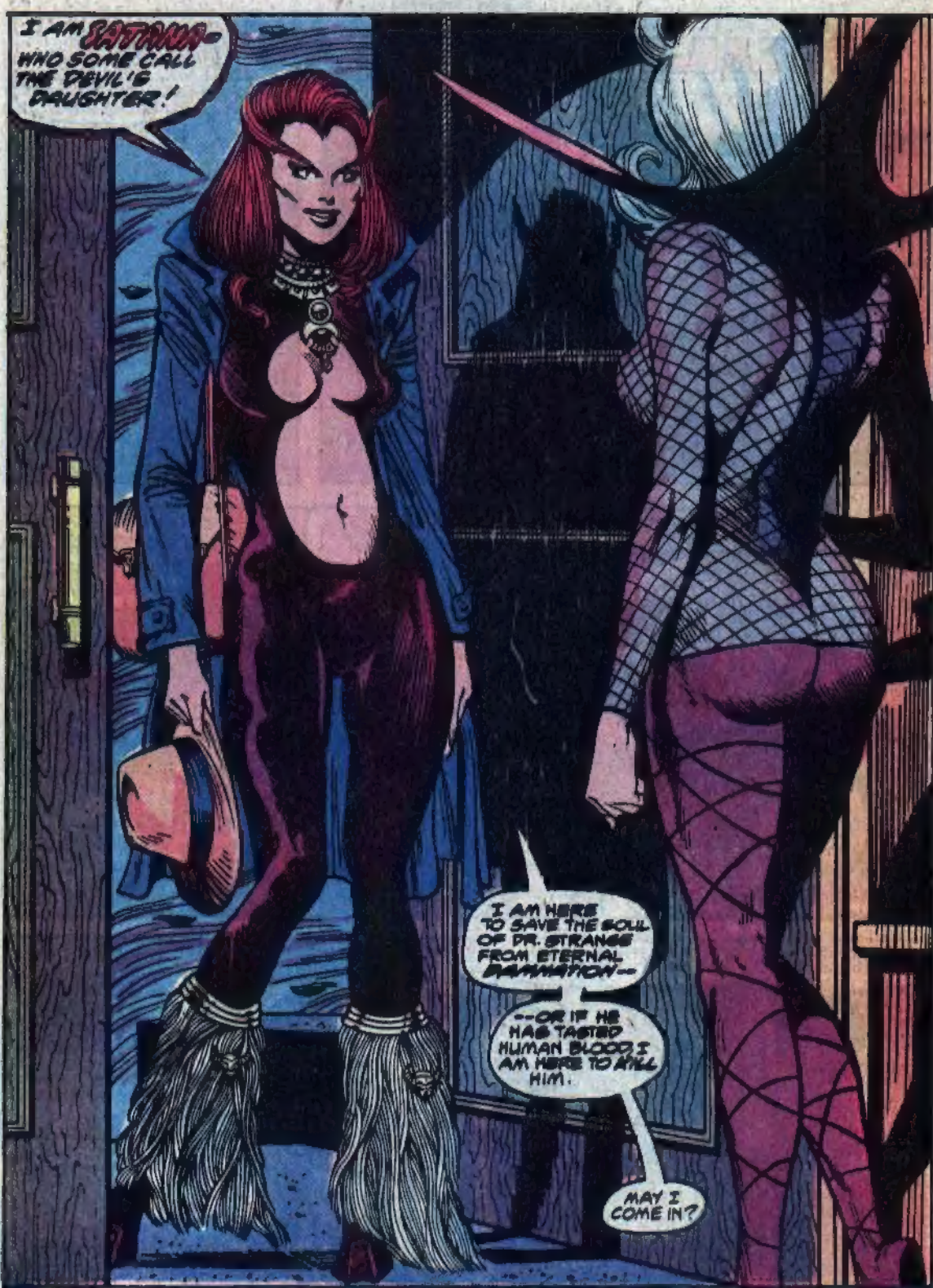
AS IT ACCELERATES DOWN THE RUNWAY...

...THE CLOUD COVER SUDDENLY BREAKS...

...MOONLIGHT PAINTING THE AIRPORT GLEAMING SILVER.

THE TOY IS ALMOST OFF THE GROUND...





I AM **SATANA**
WHO SOME CALL
THE DEVIL'S
DAUGHTER!

I AM HERE
TO SAVE THE SOUL
OF DR. STRANGE
FROM ETERNAL
DAMNATION--

--OR IF HE
HAS TASTED
HUMAN BLOOD I
AM HERE TO KILL
HIM.

MAY I
COME IN?

LAST ^{or} RITES **STEPHEN STRANGE!**